WISDOM OF MONROE.

How He Added Louisiana to Our Domains.

His Bargain with Napoleon Bonaparte Was a Great Victory for the Expansionists of Early American Days.

[Special Washington Letter.]

They who have never used the scapel should not undertake to practice medicine. They who have never studied law should not act as law-givers and oracles on jurisprudence. They who have never studied international law should not attempt to act as oracles for the direction of the foreign affairs of this republic.

These axioms are called forth by reason of the multifarious expressions of editorial and oratorical opinion concerning the policies which our federal government should pursue in our foreign relations, our diplomatic affairs and our increased responsibilities growing out of the war with Spain.

When we have studied the history of the finances and wars of a country we have studied its diplomacy. Money is necessary to back diplomacy; and diplomacy always falls back upon the arbitrament of war for the enforcement of its conclusions. But diplomacy does not cease when war begins. It goes on just the same. Neutral nations at once begin with unofficial mediation, following it with official mediation, for the welfare of all nations.

The history of the finances and wars of this republic gives us the history of the diplomacy of our country. The precedents established will usually govern primary conclusions in future diplomacy, but precedents can always be broken, by the will of the majority of our people.

Upon the public platform and in the editorial and news columns of our newspapers we hear and read all shades of

THE THREE LEADING CHARACTERS IN THE LOUISIANA PURCHASE.

expression of opinion concerning expansion and anti-expansion. People talk of it and write of it as though the subject had all the newness and freshness of novelty, but it is old as the hills. Expansion began on April 30, 1803, when France, in three separate treaties, ceded to this republic the territory of Louisiana, and that event has become known in history as "The Louisiana Purchase." The story of this historic occurrence forms one of the most important and interesting chapters in our national history.

It is very exhaustively treated of in that remarkable book, "The Public Domain," published under the authority of the United States, and compiled by Thomas Donaldson, a man of marvelous research. He devotes many pages to an exhaustive history of the buying from France of the vast province of Louisiana. He epitomizes the events progressively leading to the colonization of that part of the province which is now the city of New Orleans as follows:

In 1541 De Soto reached the Mississippi river.

In 1673 Father Marquette descended the Mississippi to its mouth.

In 1680 La Salle descended the Mississippi river and took possession of the country adjacent to it in the name of Louis XIV. of France, and called it "Louisiana."

In 1699 Lemoine d'Iberville founded the first colony at Biloxi, but dying soon after, Henille took command.

In 1706 thes colonists made a new location on the site of what is now the city of New Orleans.

In 1712, September 14, Louis IV. made a grant to Antoine de Crozat, a merchant of Paris, who had amassed a fortune of 40,000,000 livres in the Indian trade, the grant being for trading privileges.

President Jefferson, December 15, 1802, notified the congress of the cession of Louisiana to France, and of the action of the Spanish authorities at New Orleans. Excitement ensued in the congress, but finally President Jefferson obtained the consent of the senate to the confirmation of Mr. Monroe (armed with an appropriation of $2,000,000) to proceed to France and, in connection with Mr. Livingston, minister of the United States at Paris, to treat with France for the cession of New Orleans and the island of New Orleans and Florida.

Mr. Livingston held to the opinion at that time that the United States would never be able to acquire New Orleans by treaty or purchase, and that it ought to be taken, at once, by force. Mr. Monroe, upon arrival in France, found Bonaparte meditating on and in danger of a rupture with Great Britain. Just before his arrival M. Talleyrand had requested Mr. Livingston to make an offer on behalf of the United States for the province of Louisiana entire. This was an authority he did not possess. The intention of the United States, as he understood, was to purchase only New Orleans island, and the Floridas, or the western part of them. These negotiations were conducted under the personal supervision of the first consul. He said he wanted money for war, that he would cede the whole province of Louisiana, and that he wanted 50,000,000 of francs for it. Secrecy was to be observed. Mr. Livingston refused to offer more than 30,000,000 francs, and asserted that he had no power to treat for the cession of the entire province.

It was supposed at that time that instructions were issued to our ministers that the treaty of cession by Spain to France included the entire province of Louisiana and the Floridas, but it was found shortly afterward that it ceded Louisiana only. If France declined to sell, our ministers were to open negotiations with Great Britain, so as to prevent France from taking possession of the province. M. Barbe Morbois (marquis of Barbe Morbois), who was then at the head of the treasury of France, had conducted the negotiations with Mr. Livingston. He had formerly been secretary of the French legation to the United States, and was personally known to Mr. Monroe.

Mr. Monroe arrived April 12, 1803. M. Morbois, the next day, asked immediate action. After consultation, the two ministers, on behalf of the United States, offered France 50,000,000 francs, with an offset in the shape of such claims in favor of citizens of the United States against France as should be established, estimated at from 20,000,000 to 25,000,000 francs. This was declined. The ministers of the United States were embarrassed by the fact that the tender of territory was beyond their instructions to buy or receive. Rumors of a large English fleet sailing for Louisiana for the purpose of capturing it were rife, and the English press was urgent in demanding such action.

Bonaparte had, no doubt, intended just before this period to send the French fleet, then at San Domingo, to Louisiana, to receive and hold it. Bernadotte, afterward king of Sweden, was to be the governor. The negotiations were entirely secret. Spain had not yet transferred the province to the possession of France. In the treaty of San Ildefonse there was a provision for reference to Spain in future disposition. M. Marbois insisted upon 80,000,000 francs, which was agreed to on condition that 20,000,000 francs of the sum should be assigned to the payment of claims due by France to citizens of the United States, if they should amount to so much.

It is said that when Bonaparte gave instructions to M. Marbois in regard to the cession, he stated that, from the nature of the new combination forming against him in Europe, he was forced to sell the entire province, or hold it at a great sacrifice of men and money, and, probably, be compelled to see it captured. He preferred to transfer it to the United States, adding that whatever nation held the valley of the Mississippi would eventually be the most powerful on earth, and that consequently he preferred a friendly nation should possess it rather than an enemy of France.

The cession was made in three separate treaties, on April 30, 1803. First, a treaty of cession; next, a convention stipulating method, manner and time of payment of the purchase money; and, last, a convention providing that claims of citizens of the United States against France were to be paid at the United States treasury to the amount of $3,750,000, on orders from the minister of the United States to France, which were to be given on the joint judgment or conclusion of the French bureau to which these claims were referred, and a board of three commissioners on behalf of the United States—final decision, or certificates of difference of opinion, to lie in the ministers of finance of France.

Thus the subject of "expansion" came before the great men of the beginning of our republic, and thus they solved the problem. They seemed to believe in getting what they wanted; and they got it. Coveteousness, avarice, greed and grasping on the part of our people may not need encouragement, but we can study history and international law together, while we smoke our pipes. And we won't make each other angry while we argue the subject which is uppermost on the minds of all of our people just at this time. We will just study the history of finances and wars, and then study diplomacy in an enlightened manner; and each of us will reach our conclusions, as Abraham Lincoln did, "with malice towards none, and charity for all."

SMITH D. FRY.

Her Comment.

"I did my best to be entertaining," said the young man in a voice of sorrow.

"Did you succeed?"

"I'm afraid not. I recited Hamlet's soliloquy. She looked at me reproachfully for several seconds, and then exclaimed: 'I don't think that's very funny!'"—Washington Star.

Well-Posted Cattle.

Fair Maiden (a boarder)—How savagely that cow looks at me.

Farmer Hayseed—It's your red parasol, mum.

Fair Maiden—Dear me! I knew it was a little out of fashion, but I didn't suppose a country cow would notice it.—N. Y. Weekly.

VANDALISM OF SOLDIERS.

Wanton Destruction of Property by Reckless Characters on the Rampage.

"Indiscriminate charges of vandalism against soldiers," said the colonel, "were as common as blackberries in 1861 and 1862, and the copperheads rarely referred to a union soldier except as a vandal, who was killing men for hire. We expected a certain kind of abuse from the rebels, but we were not prepared for the charge that we were the riffraff of creation and born pillagers. Our regiment was raised in a college town and nine-tenths of the men were high grade, genteel, chivalric young fellows, who regarded any sort of thieving with abhorrence. We made a 100-mile march in the enemy's country without stealing a chicken or a pig.

"We were priding ourselves on making an excellent impression, when we were informed by a rebel newspaper in on of the towns captured that we had been robbing and burning houses and abusing women all the way up the valley. Two weeks later the same charges were repeated in a copperhead paper published in our home county. The effect was demoralizing on the more reckless men of the regiment, and they wrote letters home complaining of the rigid discipline that guarded every sort of rebel property, and that compelled the soldiers to eat bacon and hardtack in midsummer, when chickens were walking over them, and nice, fat, young hogs were rooting down their tents.

"In good time the union troops came to live off the country, but even then there was no violence. There was great respect for churches and religion among all classes of soldiers, whether they came from city or country. During our first week in service a Methodist church was thrown open for our use as barracks. We saw afterward an account in a copperhead paper saying that we had practically ruined the interior, and that the ladies of the congregation refused to enter the building. The truth was that there was so much respect for the church among the men that they didn't want the band to play inside, and the greatest care was taken not to soil or injure the furnishings. This feeling continued throughout the service, and I cannot remember a single complaint of church desecration in our four years of service. But we were accused of firing on and ruining all churches that came in our way.

"Our regiment was very careful about pillaging, but there were a few men who would raid every house left vacant, if a close watch was not kept

CHOPPED UP A FINE PIANO.

on them. One of these was wantonly destructive, and he was in a fair way to give the regiment a bad name when he was arrested as a deserter and shot. He had entered a house, driven the people out, chopped up a fine piano, and secreted some valuables about his person, when a detachment from his own regiment tried to capture him. He cut his way through the line, and, stealing a horse, made his escape to his old haunts in the city. He was followed, captured, returned to the regiment, court-martialed and shot. His case was cited as an illustration of the brutality of the military system, but the members of the regiment did not mourn. It was to the interest of the army to weed out such characters, and most of them were weeded out in the first year of the war.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Wilderness Lumber.

Several cargoes of lumber of considerable interest from a historical point of view have just been delivered in Philadelphia. The lumber was obtained on the Wilderness battlefield, and the bills of lading show that the trees were felled and the lumber sawed on the famous field where Lee and Grant fought so fiercely and stubbornly for supremacy. In some of the planks the minie balls can be plainly seen, particularly where the bullets have been cut through by the saw, which seemed to go through the lead as easily as through pine. The parts of the wood touching the spot where the bullets were found are discolored and rotten, but not enough to damage the lumber.—Chicago Chronicle.

Not So Noble.

Maud—Major, is it true that once during the war one of the enemy died to save your life?

Maj. Bluntly—Yes.

"How noble! How did it happen?"

"I killed him."—Tit-Bits.

Nutritive Value of Fish.

According to chemical analysis 15 parts of the flesh of fish have about the same nutritive value as 12 parts of boneless beef.—Chicago Chronicle.

A GALLANT SOLDIER.

One Whose Devotion to the Union Arose from Singular Circumstances.

The recent death of Rev. George W. Pepper, of Cleveland, calls to mind the story of his devotion to the union cause, which has in it all the elements of romance.

Famine year in Ireland, an Irish lady stood with her young son, watching the American man-of-war, Macedonia, come to anchor at Belfast, freighted with Indian meal for the sufferers. This lady was the mother of G. W. Pepper. The generous act of this government so thrilled her that, taking her son's hand and raising it to heaven, she made him vow to God that should any calamity ever overtake the American people, he would never forget the stars and

REV. GEORGE W. PEPPER, D. D.

stripes. Years after, when that lad had grown to man's estate and had become a minister of the Gospel, a member of the North Ohio conference, in 1861, when the country was lurid with the smoke and flames of civil war, he preached from his pulpit in Keene a sermon of impassioned patriotic eloquence from the words: "Out of the south cometh the whirlwind," in which he described the scene and oath in Belfast. The effect upon his congregation was wonderful. The hour had come for the preacher to fulfill his vow, and no paper being at hand, the young pastor wrote out and signed an enlistment on the fly-leaf of a hymn-book, and appealed for volunteers to join him. Sixty at once enrolled, and the next day the list grew to 100, and, with the pastor for captain, became H company, in Col. Ephraim R. Eckley's Eightieth Ohio volunteer infantry, doing gallant service in the Vicksburg and Atlanta campaigns, proving himself a courageous, wise and successful officer.

Then he was sent as consul to Milan, and afterward made an extensive tour through Europe and the Holy Land. Returning, he spent the closing years of his life in and about Cleveland, where, in great peace and honor, he died the other morning in his sixty-seventh year. While a student in Belfast college, his native oratorical powers were quickened into life by hearing many famous speakers, among whom were Guthrie, Chalmers, D'Augigne, Gough, Gavazzi and Kossuth. However eloquent as a preacher, he won his greatest renown as a lecturer and orator on philanthropic and patriotic themes, for which he was in demand from one end of the country to the other.—Christian Advocate.

HATCHET WITH STATUE.

Act of a Vermont Captain at Gettysburg to Be Preserved on a Monument.

It is not always best to bury the hatchet, especially if it is an historical one.

It has been decided that the statue of Capt. Stephen F. Brown, which is a part of the monument marking the spot where the Thirteenth Vermont infantry stood at Gettysburg, will show a hatchet. Capt. Stephen F. Brown was a prisoner at the time the battle of Gettysburg began, but he was released, and with a hatchet heroically led his company until he wrested from a rebel officer a sword and pistol.

The hatchet in the statue rests near the captain's right foot. The presence of the hatchet in any position naturally suggests inquiry, and that is just why the Vermonters wanted it there. Every cemetery guide will know the story of Capt. Brown and his hatchet, visitors will tell it to their children, and it will become history.

At the battle of Gettysburg the Thirteenth Vermont was a part of Gen. Stannard's Vermont command. The Second Vermont brigade had been left on outpost duty in Virginia until the third day after the army of the Potomac had passed it in pursuit of Lee's troops into Maryland and Pennsylvania. Then the brigade got orders to proceed by forced marches to join the army of the Potomac. The latter was also on a forced march, but in six days' time the Vermonters had overtaken the main body. Just before the first day's battle Capt. Brown's command came up to a well at which was an armed guard.

"You can't get water here," said the guard. "'Gainst orders."

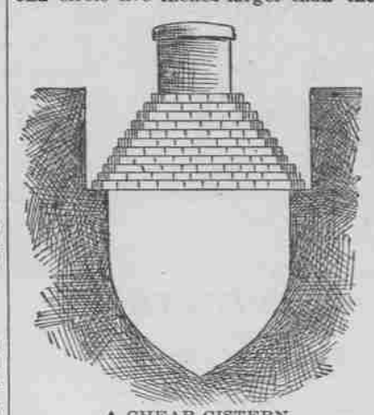
"D—n your orders," said Capt. Brown, and then, with all the canteens of the men, and with only one man to help him, he thrust the guard aside and filled the canteens. His arrest followed, and he was deprived of his sword.

The history-making battle began with Capt. Brown a prisoner. He begged for a chance to rejoin his company, and was allowed to go. He picked up a camp-hatchet and ran to the firing line, rushed into the fray, and singling out a rebel officer 50 yards away, penetrated the rebel ranks, collared the officer, wresting from him his sword and pistol, after which he dropped his hatchet, while his men cheered him amid the storm of bullets and smoke. Such, in brief, was Capt. Brown's exploit.—Boston Globe.

CHEAP FARM CISTERN.

Description of One That Is Peculiarly Adapted for Regions Where Hay Subsoil Prevails.

Where clay subsoil prevails, and this is found on nearly all Ohio farms, there is a good opportunity to build cement cisterns very cheap and durable. In starting the excavation a circle should be struck the desired size, and after thrown open several feet in depth the circumference should be lessened one spading each time until an abrupt bottom is reached, when you will have a jug-shaped figure. Now inscribe a second circle five inches larger than the



A CHEAP CISTERN.

first, cutting it down two feet in depth, as shown in illustration, which forms a shoulder upon which to build the brick top. This top is necessary in order to guard against frost chipping the cement, and also to allow a smaller focus at top, which allows the cistern to be kept in a better sanitary condition.

After the clay wall has become somewhat dry, take a mallet and chisel and chip numerous crevices into the clay. It is now ready to trowel on the cement. After the walls are well troweled down, erect the brick top, laying each brick with good cement mortar, cementing and troweling down both inside and outside of wall until top is reached, then erect sewer tile as shown in illustration, cementing it well. Fill excavation, mounding up slightly, and you have a cistern that is pure, clean and sanitary and will undoubtedly give you no trouble as long as you live. Make it large enough to hold a bountiful supply of water.—George W. Brown, in Ohio Farmer.

FEEDING FARM HORSES.

A Canadian Farmer Tells of a System Which Has Produced Very Satisfactory Results.

I have always believed that we farmers feed too much hay to our horses. Certainly we feed fully twice as much as our friends in the city, and only about half as much grain as horse-owners in the city feed. Since June 1, I have been feeding my horses by a novel method, which I find eminently satisfactory. At the end of May, this year, I found myself without hay for my horses, and a large amount of work to do. I could procure hay from some of my neighbors, but of very poor quality. This kind of hay I did not want.

Up to this time the grass pasture was very poor, but along toward June it began to be fair. I therefore decided to get along without hay, and depend entirely on pasture and grain. On the evening of June 1, I turned my work horses to pasture. In the morning I took them up and gave them a feed of oats and bran, about five quarts per horse. That is all they got for breakfast, in addition to what grass they had eaten. At noon they were fed no hay, only a feed of oats and bran — six quarts per animal, and nothing else. At four o'clock, as is usual with us, we took them up for tea, watered them and fed another feed of oats. At sundown, when we knock off work, the horses were turned out to pasture. This has been and is still the "bill of fare" for my horses—grass during the night, and grain (about a half-bushel of oats, in three feeds) during the day. As a result, my horses are doing splendidly and gaining all the time.

I am greatly pleased with this method of feeding horses—hay or pasture at night, and grain during the day.—J. A. Macdonald, in County Gentleman.

The Right Kind of Beef.

In regard to the kinds of beef which the killer and eater demand a writer in the Southern Planter says: "Give special attention to well-developed loins, backs and hips, for it is upon these of a fat steer the buyer puts the value of the steer when he stands in the market as beef. It is not simply the fatness of a steer that puts the highest price upon him in the market, but it is the steer that is fat at the right places on his carcass that makes him top the market. I once sold a car load of Shorthorn grades in the Philadelphia market which topped the market that day of 10,000 beeves, and the buyer took as much pains in examining those cattle as many people would do in buying a horse."

It is quite a remarkable fact that the bite of a pig is dangerous; although comparatively rare, it takes a much longer time for such injuries to heal, than those of the horse or dog. Keep a safe distance between yourself and a cross hog.

Pigs need little or no bedding in summer; a dry, shady knoll is far better than a board straw bed.

COLD STORAGE EGGS.

They Are Good Enough for Ordinary Purposes, But Not Up to Fresh-Laid Ones.

Cold storage of eggs opens opportunities for sales that would not otherwise be afforded. Objections may be made to them by some, but they are nevertheless a necessity at the present time, as they relieve the market of the surplus during certain seasons when the supply of eggs and poultry is unlimited. The eggs are kept at a temperature just above the freezing point, the object being not to allow them to become frozen, and at the same time to keep them in a condition which prevents any changes. The main objection to the system is that the eggs are sold as "fresh laid," which is an imposition on the purchaser, and there seems no way to overcome the difficulty. There should be a law compelling those who subject eggs and poultry to the cold storage process to label or mark them in such a manner as to make the fact known, the same as is done with bogus butter. If anyone wishes to purchase cold storage materials the right to do so should not be denied them, but to sell cold storage eggs as "fresh laid" is a fraud and imposition. When poultry is kept by the cold storage process decomposition begins as soon as the low temperature is removed, and the meat becomes flabby. Any person who has compared such poultry with that which is fresh can easily detect the difference, but the great army of buyers are ignorant of the fact that to a certain extent cold storage destroys the quality, and they willingly buy an article that has been preserved by cold storage, believing it to be strictly fresh, although they would not do so if they were informed of the facts by proper labels or marks.—Farm and Fireside.

RANGE FOR TURKEYS.

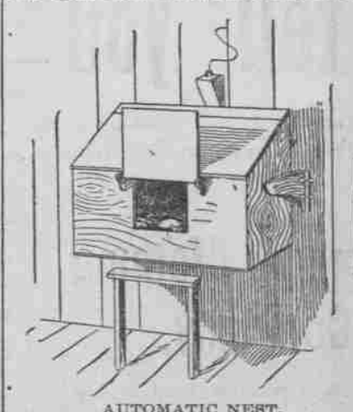
The Birds Should Not Be Confined, Except a Few Weeks Before They Are to Be Sold.

The turkey is a fowl that has been least time domesticated by man. The Indians never tried to tame them, and it is considerably less than 300 years since any attempt was made to domesticate this bird. One result of the wild nature of the turkey is that it will not bear to be confined. Even the domestic hen will not be so good a mother to the turkeys in their later stages as the turkey hen. She will take long jaunts in the fields catching grasshoppers and other insects, and when frost loosens the beechnuts on the trees the turkey hen will take her brood to the woods and live on what was in their wild state the main feed of the turkey during winter. A beechnut diet gives the turkey a better flavor than any other food. Buckwheat, which is an angular grain like the beechnut, is, perhaps, the next best grain for turkeys, but it lacks the oil with which the beechnut abounds. When turkeys are put up to fatten, which is the only time they should be confined, it is worth while to mix a few beechnuts with their feed. This will keep the other food from caking in their crops, and enable the turkey to fatten faster, besides improving the flavor of their flesh. To have good flavored meat the turkeys must be kept from indigestion, which always creates fever. For this reason the fattening of turkeys must usually be completed in ten days to two weeks after they have been confined in a dark place where they can do nothing but eat.—American Cultivator.

AN AUTOMATIC NEST.

It Acts Somewhat Like the Cash Registers to Be Seen in Many City Stores.

The cut shows a nest for confining each hen as she goes on to lay. Several times a day the nests can be examined and those hens which have laid can be



AUTOMATIC NEST.

liberated, after taking the hen's number and marking her eggs. Thus one can find the best layers, and breed for better layers each year. The nest tilts enough when the hen steps on the edge of the opening to tip down the thin door that will shut her in. The wedge behind slips down and holds the nest firm, so it will not rock back and forth.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Killing Off Young Roosters.

The great plague of the beginner in poultry, whose object is to produce the greatest number of eggs, is the large proportion of non-layers that are found in every flock that were spring hatched. It is, we think, the rule that later hatches have a still larger proportion of cockerels. But be they few or many, all except the one or two that are to be kept for breeders should be killed and marketed when of broiler size. Their sex can then be determined easily by anyone used to poultry, and in the late summer the broiler will sell for eating for as much money as it would bring when fully grown, besides saving the feed and care required to keep until that time.—American Cultivator.